A
COMICHOST
SCAN

DC

CARTOON NETWORK®

SCOOBY-DOO™

#8 $1.95 US $2.75 CAN MAR 98

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

KUNG FU MONTH!

SCOOBY-FU!

0 70992 30947 4 03>

HERE WE ARE, GANG-DINK'S DINER. I'VE GOT A TASTE FOR A TUNA MELT.

IT'S PANCAKES FOR ME, STACKS AND STACKS OF PANCAKES COVERED IN MELTED BUTTER AND MAPLE SYRUP.

DINK'S DINER

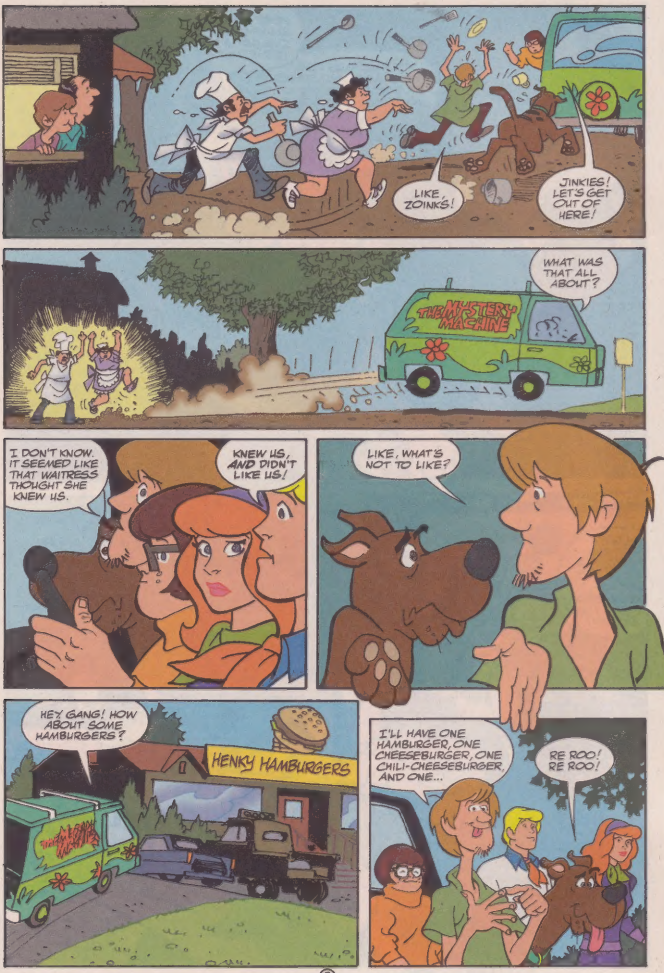
REAH, RUNA RELT AND PANCAKES!

SCOOBY-DOO™ -IN-

LIKE A CRACKED MIRROR

STORY:
MICHAEL KRAIGER
ART:
ERNIE COLON
COLORS:
TRISHA MULVIHILL
LETTERS:
KEN LOPEZ
EDITOR:
BRONWYN TAGGART

OH, NO! NOT YOU MEDDLING KIDS! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CALL THE SHERIFF!


LIKE, ZOINKS!
JINKIES! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
I DON'T KNOW. IT SEEMED LIKE THAT WAITRESS THOUGHT SHE KNEW US.
KNEW US, AND DIDN'T LIKE US!
LIKE, WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?
HEY GANG! HOW ABOUT SOME HAMBURGERS?
HENKY HAMBURGERS
I'LL HAVE ONE HAMBURGER, ONE CHEESEBURGER, ONE CHILI-CHEESEBURGER, AND ONE...
RE ROO! RE ROO!

THIS IS BECOMING ONE HECK OF A MYSTERY!
YEAH, LIKE THE MYSTERY IS, WHEN ARE WE GOING TO EAT?
THERE'S A DINER UP AHEAD. WE'LL TRY THERE.
I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GET OUT OF THE MYSTERY MACHINE.
BRON'S DINER
LIKE, SO FAR, SO GOOD!

SCOOBY-DOO 8. March, 1998. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SCOOBY- DOO, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate $23.40. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1998 Hanna-Barbera, Inc. A Time Warner Company. All Rights Reserved. SCOOBY-DOO and all related characters and elements depicted herein are trademarks of and copyrighted by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. For advertising space contact: Henry Watkins, National Sales Director (212) 636-5520. Printed on recyclable paper.
Printed in Canada.
DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros.–A Time Warner Entertainment Company

OH, NO! I'M SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T ALLOW DOGS IN HERE!

SORRY, SCOOBY.

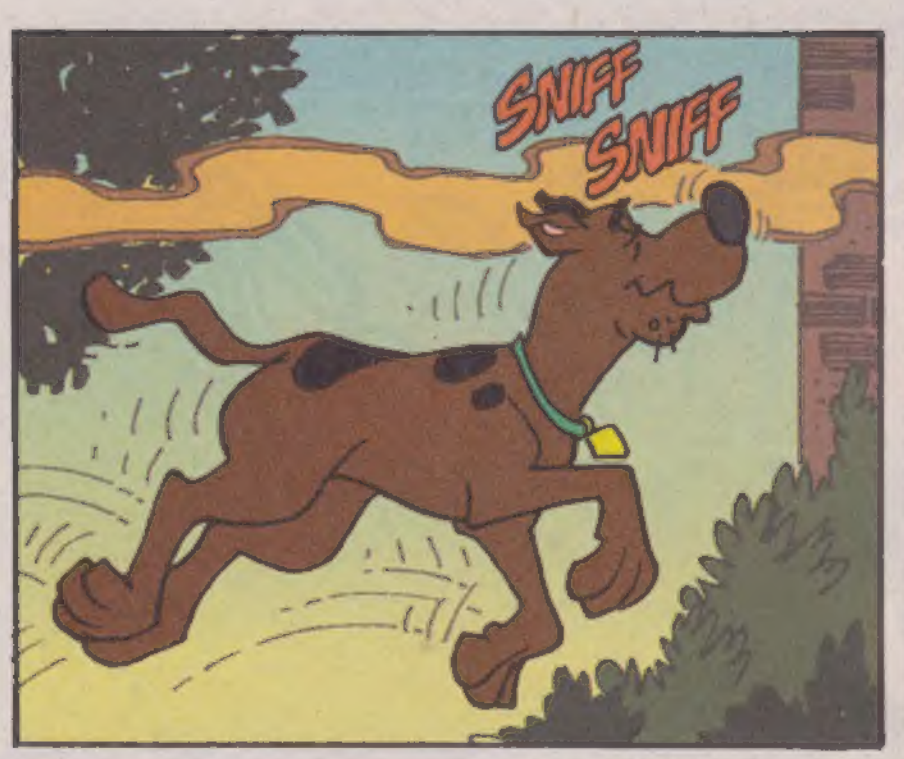
LIKE, WE COULD GET SOMETHING TO GO.

SORRY, GANG, BUT COULD WE EAT IN HERE? IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND IN THE VAN FOREVER.

NEVER FEAR, SCOOB! I'LL BRING YOU A DOUBLE CHEESEBURGER WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS, LIKE PRONTO!

SNIFF

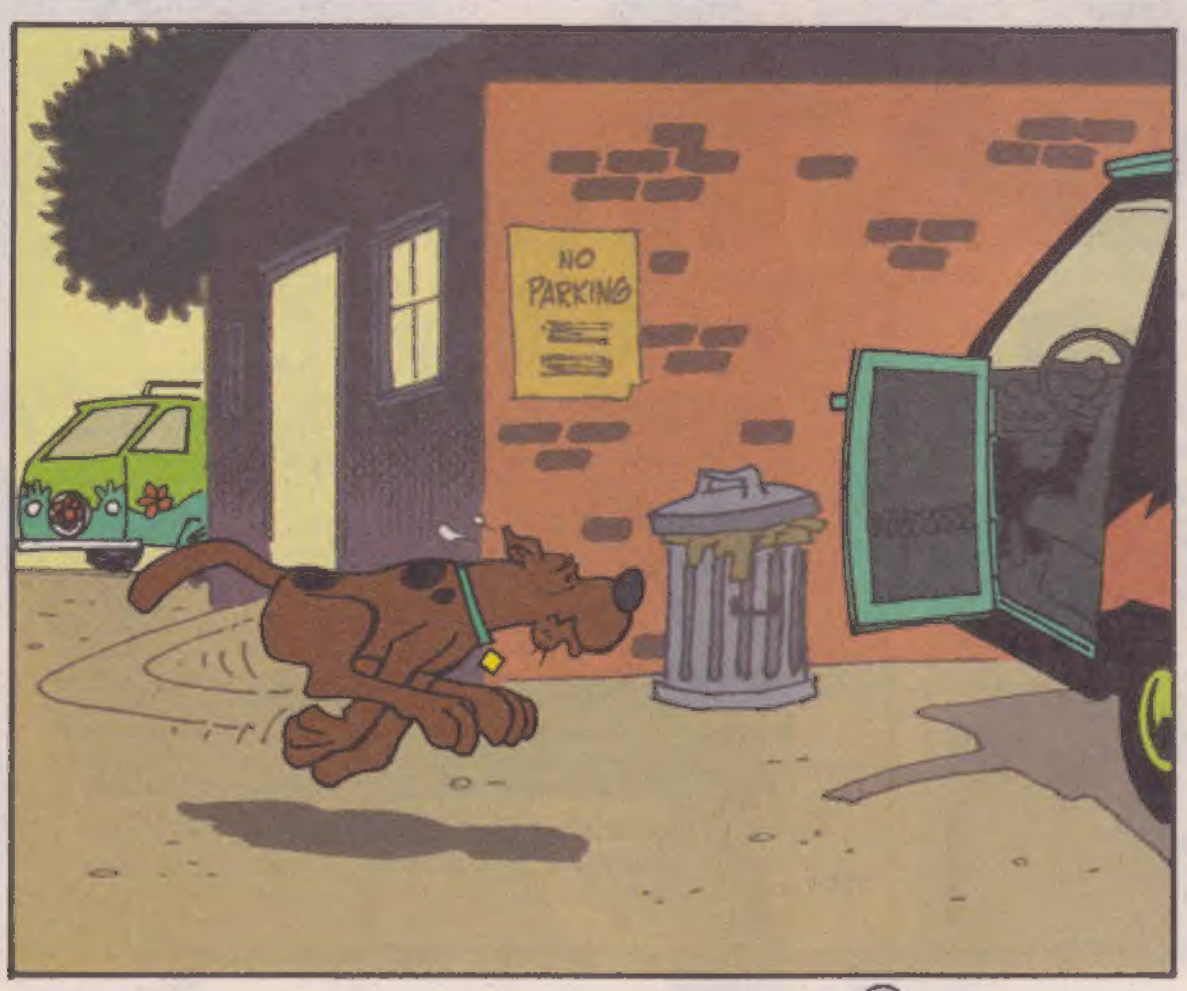
ROOBY ROO!

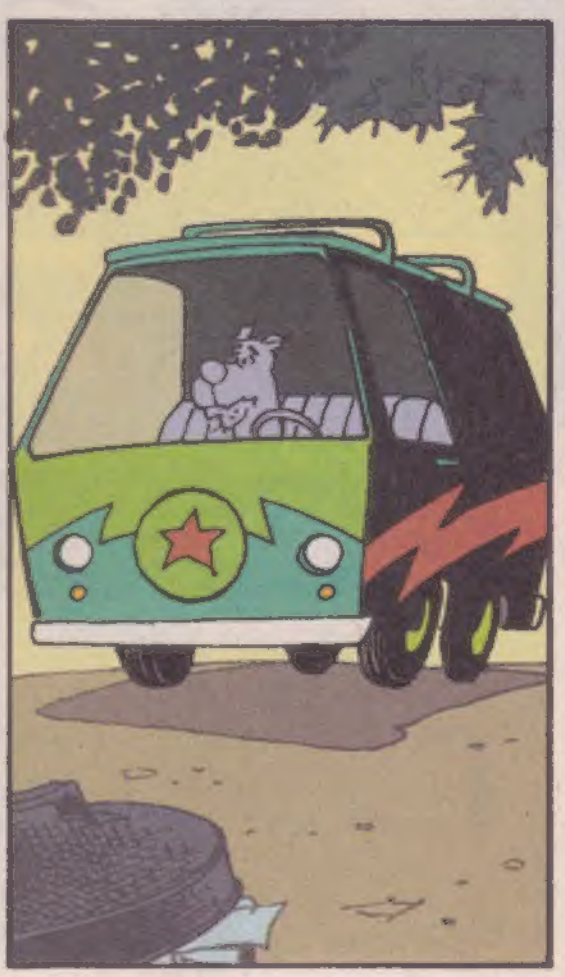

SNIFF
SNIFF

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF

ROH
ROY!

HEY!
NO DOGS,
ALLOWED!
RUH-
OH!


NO
PARKING



MEANWHILE...
I WISH WE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON BEFORE.
IT SEEMED LIKE ALL THOSE PEOPLE RECOGNIZED US!
LIKE, WHY DIDN'T THEY RECOGNIZE HOW HUNGRY WE WERE?
ZOINK'S DINER
HUH?
WERE THOSE PEOPLE FRIENDS OF YOURS?
ZOINKS! LIKE, WE'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE IN OUR LIVES.

IS THERE A PROBLEM, MA'AM?

I'LL SAY! WHEN THEY WERE PAYING THEIR BILL THEY ASKED IF THEY COULD PAY WITH A CREDIT CARD.

CREDIT

I SAID YES, AND THEY GAVE ME THIS!

YOU KNOW, GANG, I THINK THIS IS A CLUE.

LIKE WHAT IS IT A CLUE TO?

I THINK I KNOW WHAT VELMA IS GETTING AT.

YOU MEAN THIS MIGHT BE THE REASON WE WERE CHASED FROM ALL THOSE OTHER RESTAURANTS?

CREDIT

SURE. DIDN'T YOU NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO WERE SITTING AT THAT OTHER TABLE?

YOU MEAN BESIDES HOW *WEIRD* THEY LOOKED?

PRECISELY. C'MON, GANG, LET'S FIND SCOOBY AND GIVE HIM HIS CHEESEBURGER!

SCOOBY! I'VE GOT A NICE JUICY DOUBLE CHEESEBURGER FOR YOU!

HEY! WHERE IS HE?

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU?

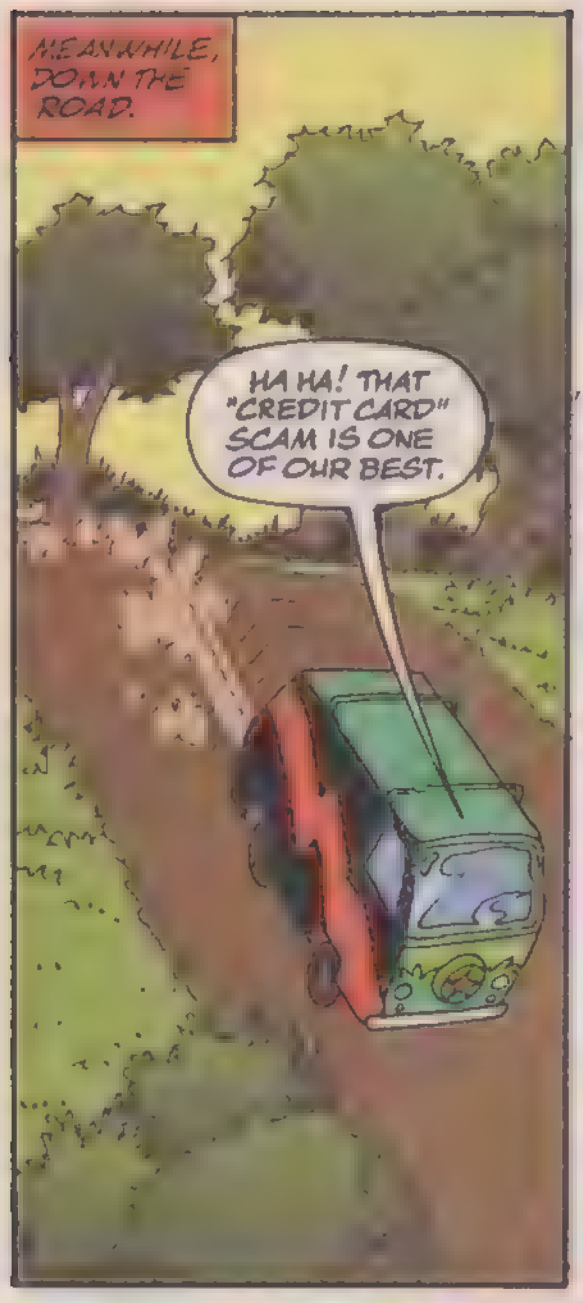
SCOOBY, ARE YOU THERE?

SCOOBY?

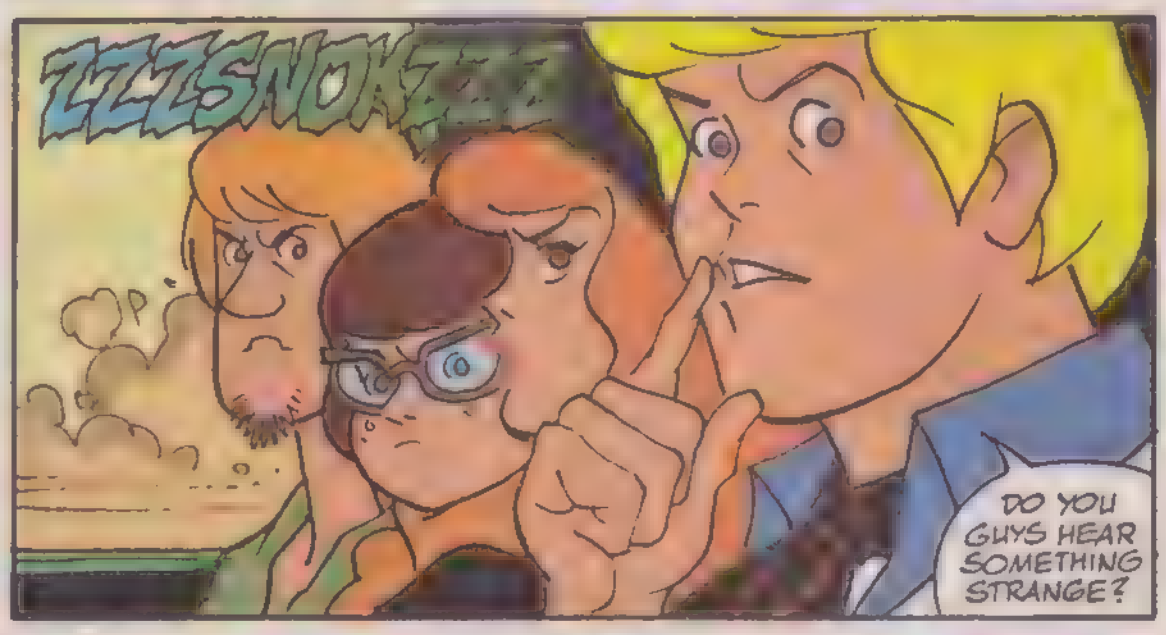
DUMP

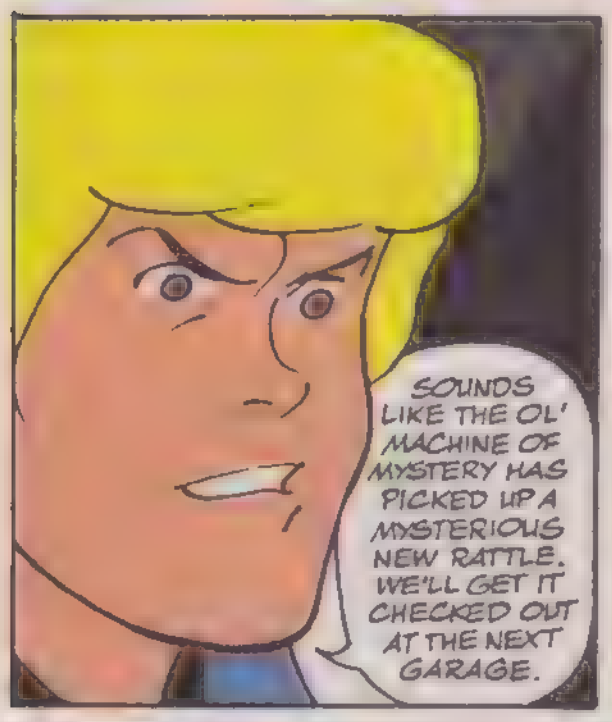
IT'S NOT LIKE SCOOBY TO MISS OUT ON LUNCH.

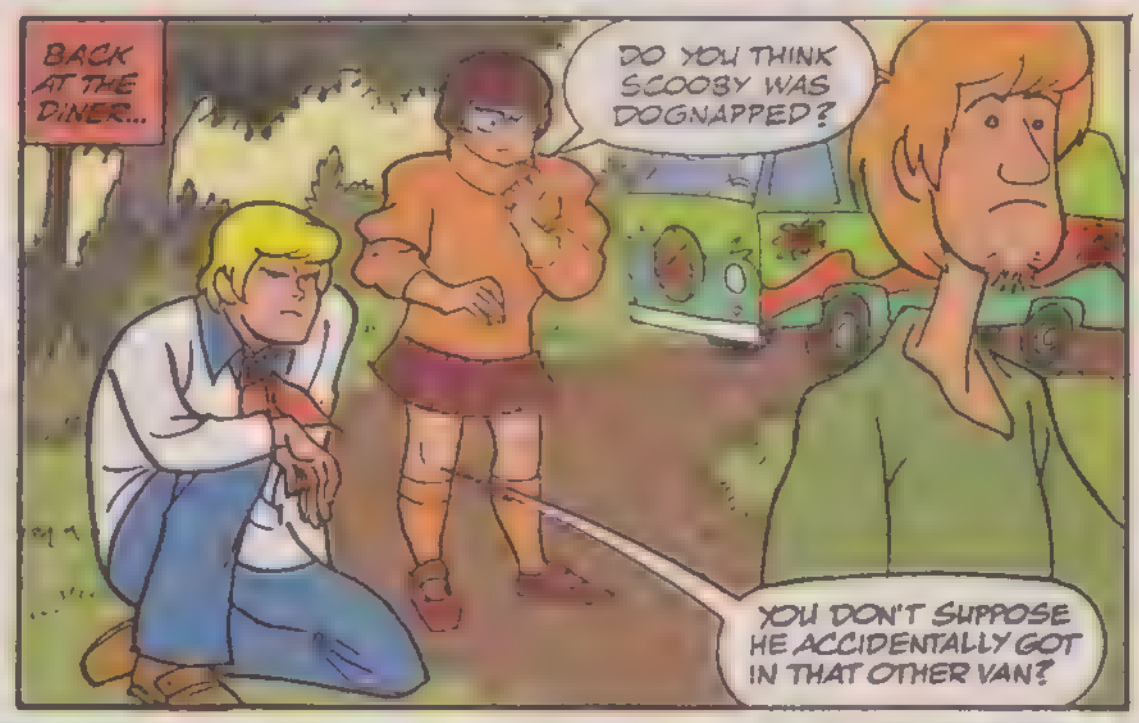
WHERE ON EARTH COULD HE BE?


MEANWHILE, DOWN THE ROAD.
HA HA! THAT "CREDIT CARD" SCAM IS ONE OF OUR BEST.

THE LOOK ON PEOPLE'S FACES WHEN THEY LOOK AT THE CARD IS PRICELESS!
HA HA HAH!


ZZZSNOKZZZ
DO YOU GUYS HEAR SOMETHING STRANGE?


SOUNDS LIKE THE OL' MACHINE OF MYSTERY HAS PICKED UP A MYSTERIOUS NEW RATTLE. WE'LL GET IT CHECKED OUT AT THE NEXT GARAGE.


BACK AT THE DINER...
DO YOU THINK SCOOBY WAS DOGNAPPED?
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE HE ACCIDENTALLY GOT IN THAT OTHER VAN?

ZOINKS! FRED MAY BE RIGHT.
C'MON, GANG, WE'D BETTER REPORT A MISSING SCOOBY-DOO TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES.

A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD..

HMM, IT SEEMS LIKE THAT NOISE HAS STOPPED.

ROISE? RUT ROISE?

RAGGY?

WAAAHH???!!!

RELMA?
...RAPHNE?
...RED?
AHHHHH!!!
A MONSTER!!!
MONSTER? RARE?!!
ROOK OUT!!
BASH!
BOOM!
KE-RASH!
KABOOM!!
BOOM!
BOOM!
RUH-OH!

IT'S... IT'S JUST A DOG.

THAT DOG WAS WITH THOSE KIDS WHO WERE DRESSED SO WEIRD, BACK AT THAT LAST DINER.

HE'S THE ONE THAT MADE US CRASH. GET 'IM!!!

LOOK! IT'S SCOOBY-DOO! DON'T LET THOSE CREEPS CATCH HIM!

YEEEAH!

LOOK OUT!

ARGH!

OKAY, EVERYONE-- GREAT DANE STANCE.

RUH?

ROOBY-ROO!

SCOOBY-FU!

DOG PAW STRIKE!

TIGER EPSTEIN

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

MEANWHILE...

LOOK! IT'S THAT OTHER VAN!

AND THERE'S SCOOBY!

OH, NO! IT'S THOSE WEIRD KIDS AGAIN!

WE CAN TAKE YOUR MASKS OFF NOW, OR WAIT UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE.

MASKS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THIS IS RATHER CHILLING.

IT'S LIKE LOOKING IN A CRACKED MIRROR.

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THESE KIDS. THEY'VE BEEN PULLING THAT PHONY CREDIT CARD SCAM THROUGHOUT THIS AREA.

IMAGINE, FOUR KIDS RIDING AROUND IN A VAN JUST LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

BUT WE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING KIDS!

HEY! IF THEY'RE SO MUCH LIKE US, WHY DON'T *THEY* HAVE A SCOOBY-DOO?

BECAUSE EVIL CANNOT EXIST IN THE PRESENCE OF GOOD--

!!!!

--IF THEY HAD DOG, THEY COULD NOT *BE* EVIL!

SCOOBY-DOO!

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

THE END.

PLAINVILLE DINNER THEATER
CREAK CREAK CREAK
BACKSTAGE QUIET!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA
BOOM BOOM BOOM
UH--FRED, DAPHNE, VELMA--
--LIKE, THE MONSTERS HERE!

BUT WE NEED MORE *TIME* TO SET UP THE TRAP!

LIKE, I DON'T THINK THE PHANTOM OF THE DINNER THEATER IS GOING TO *WAIT* FOR YOU, FRED!

RUH-UH!

THEN IT'S UP TO *YOU* TWO!

WE NEED JUST *FIVE MORE MINUTES* TO MAKE THE PERFECT TRAP!

STALL FOR TIME!

GRRAAAARRGH!

SCOOBY-DOO™

-IN-

KUNG-FOOD FIGHTIN'!

story by: CHRIS DUFFY,
art by: ERNIE COLON
lettering by: JOHN COSTANZA
coloring by: PATRICIA MULVIHILL
edited by: BRANWYN TAGGART

HEH HEH HEH... SAY... WOULD YOU MIND JUST COMING BACK IN, LIKE, *FIVE* MINUTES? WE'RE HAVING SOME TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES.

REAH!

SHWIPE!

GUESS NOT.

POP!

POP!

VOOOOOH!

COSTUMES and PROPS

SLAM!

SKRNKK!

NO NO NO NO! THIS IS ALL WRONG!

I, LES SHAVEN, FAMED HORROR MOVIE DIRECTOR AND GENIUS, WAS TOLD THIS TOWN HAD A *FIRST-RATE* MONSTER.

LIKE, APPARENTLY, I WAS MIS-INFORMED.

GRRRRR?

RARARENTLY!

TSK, TSK. THIS HAT *MUST* GO!

THE DINNER THEATER CONNECTION IS, LIKE, QUAINT, BUT IT'S NOT AT *ALL* FEAR-INDUCING.

WHISK!

RUH-UH!

AND THESE CLAWS! COULD YOU, LIKE, *BE* A BIGGER RIP-OFF OF MY OWN CINEMA CREATION, *FREDDIE CRUELER*?

RADEMARK RIOLATION!

WHY NOT TRY SOMETHING, LIKE, UNIQUE? TRY TO BREAK THE TYPICAL MONSTER MOLD? *HMMM?*

GRRRR-RRRR!

GRAAAA-ARRR!

SHREDD

SHREDD

SHREDD

SHREDD

GRRRRR!

HEH HEH WELL, YES, SOMETIMES IT'S BEST TO, LIKE, KEEP THINGS TRADITIONAL.

RRIGHT!

ANYWAY, THAT HUMAN-SIZED MONSTER STUFF IS, LIKE, ON THE WAY OUT. IT'S *GIANT* MONSTERS THAT ARE GOING TO BE REALLY BIG!

RIKE RODRILLA!

MY PRODUCER HERE AND I ARE INTERESTED IN SEEING IF YOU'RE RIGHT FOR OUR NEW *GIANT*, UM, BIG SNARLY MONSTER MOVIE.

TRY, LIKE, STEPPING ON THIS BUILDING.

GO ON— TRY IT!

ROU'LL RIKE IT!

GRRR!

FLIK!

JET ON

JET OFF

YES! YES! MAGNIFI-CENT!

MMMM ZZZZ

SPA-KOW!

LIKE, SUCH FINESSE! YOU'RE A NATURAL!

GRRRARRR! GRRRARRR!
YAAAAAAAAH!
UH... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US FOR A MOMENT, WE NEED TO DISCUSS WHAT KIND OF CONTRACT WE'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU.
HAHMMM...
WOOP!
HEY, GUYS, SCOOB AND I DON'T MIND PLAYING CHINESE CHECKERS, BUT THE PHANTOM SEEMS TO THINK WE'RE THE DINNER!
HOW'S THAT OLD TRAP GOING, FRED?
UMMM... IT'S NOT GOING SO WELL RIGHT NOW.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO STALL HIM A LITTLE LONGER.
LIKE, WE'D RATHER NOT BE AN ENCORE--
KLOOM
ZOINKS!
--BUT I DON'T THINK WE HAVE A CHOICE!

MRAAARR

RUN LIKE THE WIND, SCOOB!

WHACK

?!?

AFTER A LUNCH MEETING (MUNCH) MY PRODUCER AND I HAVE DECIDED TO SIGN YOU TO A THREE-PICTURE DEAL--

SPER-LAT

--BUT ONLY IF YOU CAN PASS THE SCREEN TEST FOR THE VILLAIN IN OUR UPCOMING BIG MARTIAL ARTS EPIC: *MASTERS OF KUNG-FOOD!* OKAY?

KUNG-FOOD IS THE ANCIENT ART OF TURNING YOUR OPPONENT'S *ATTACK*--

--INTO A *SNACK!* DON'T LET EVEN *ONE* MORSEL HIT THE GROUND!

VOOOOSH!

GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP

THIS GOES AGAINST EVERY-THING I BELIEVE IN, SCOOB, BUT *THROW MORE FOOD!*

VOOOOSH!

GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP

I WON'T FORGET THIS, PAL.

PLUG!

GOTCHA!

DOES THIS MEAN I DON'T GET THE THREE-PICTURE DEAL?

NICE WORK!

LIKE, THANKS TO THE POWER OF KUNG-FOOD! AND--

--ROOBY-ROOBY-ROO!

THE END.

SCOOBY'S MYSTERY MAIL

SCOOBY-DOO *is lovin' your letters!* Scooby fans continue to send in more mail than any other comic readers—and that's a *good* thing. Here are just a few samples:

Bradford Smith
Santa Maria, CA

Dear Scooby-Doo,

I am your ultimate (and probably youngest) fan! To prove it, I am sending you a picture of me and *most* of my Scooby-Doo collection. Also enclosed is a picture my mom helped me draw. Hope you like it. I look forward to comic book #4. Thanks!

Thanks to you too, Bradford,

and thanks to your mom. (We figure she probably helped with your letter, too.) We had to choose between printing the picture of you or the drawing you sent, so we chose the photo 'cause it shows you with your collection — including DC's ***Scooby-Doo*** *comics. We're not sure if you're Scooby's youngest fan 'cause we don't know how old you are, but check out Taylor Evers' letter below; we think he might be younger.*

▼

Morgan Lathrop
Brimfield, IL

Dear Scooby-Doo,

My name is Morgan Kendall Lathrop and I'm nine years old. Scooby, Shaggy, if you know and ask Jesus into your heart, He would keep you safe from the ghosts. Trust me!

I really like your show. I have an older brother and sister, but they don't live with me. Their names are Shannon and Matthew. I live with a nice Mom and Dad. Their names are Sherry and Carl. Also I have a dog. He's a miniature dachshund. He's black and brown. His name is Kippling Beckett Longfellow. He has a bunch of nicknames. You can put my name in a letter column. 'Bye!

No one has ever asked us what religion Scooby and Shaggy are, Morgan, so we're not sure, but we know that people from all different religions say that their faith helps them to know the right things to do and helps them to be brave when times are tough. Thanks for caring so much about Scooby and Shaggy. We care about you, too, and we were glad to hear that you have such a nice Mom and Dad and a good dog. (Why does a ***miniature*** *dachshund have such a* ***looong*** *name?)*

▼

Fran McGuire
Philadelphia, PA

Dear Scooby's Mystery Mail,

Daphne Blake was pretty when she was looking at the pretty coin of gold and fell under a spell.

Daphne closed her eyes pretty and smiled pretty.

Daphne should've stayed under a spell because she is beautiful.

If Daphne was under a spell, how pretty she would dance.

It's amazing how Daphne fell under a spell because the spell made her so brave and free. I really like it when Daphne fell under the most prettiest spell.

Uh-huh. . . .

LETTER OF THE MONTH:

From Taylor Evers of Omaha, NE. (Hey! Editor Bronwyn used to live there!)

NEXT ISSUE:

Next Month in *Scooby-Doo:* Mardi Gras! The Mystery, Inc. gang travels to New Orleans just for fun, and wind up in the middle of an entire *city* full of people wearing costumes. So what happens when it's time to unmask the bad guy? And will Shaggy and Scooby decide they like crawfish gumbo better than pizza? Find out in *Scooby-Doo* #9, coming next month!

This month's cover was drawn by Yuri Bartoli and colored by Trisha Mulvihill. We love them!

DC COMICS
JENETTE KAHN
President & Editor-in-Chief
PAUL LEVITZ
Executive VP & Publisher
MARTIN PASKO
Group Editor
BRONWYN TAGGART
Editor
RICHARD BRUNING
VP-Creative Director
PATRICK CALDON
VP-Finance & Operations
DOROTHY CROUCH
VP-Licensed Publishing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM
VP-Managing Editor
JOEL EHRLICH
Senior VP-Advertising & Promotions
LILLIAN LASERSON
VP & General Counsel
BOB ROZAKIS
Executive Director-Production

MARTIAL ARTS (part two)

[Part One of this article appeared in *The Flintstones and The Jetsons* #8. If you missed it, the most important things to know are that Asian hand-to-hand fighting styles were developed by Buddhist monks many hundreds of years ago, and that today there are *hundreds* of different types of these fighting styles, known as "martial arts." All martial arts are either "percussive" (striking blows with hands or feet) or "nonpercussive" (grabbing, wrestling, and throwing).]

The word **Karate** means **"empty hands."** It's called that because it's a martial art that doesn't use any weapons except for the fighter's own body. True karate was developed in China and brought first to Okinawa in the 1600s, and from there to Japan. Many different styles of karate have developed, and today it's the most widely practiced of all the martial arts in the world. Because it's so popular, some people just say "karate" when they mean *any* type of Asian fighting skill, but that's not really correct.

All types of karate involve jabbing, hitting, and kicking, trying to strike and hurt an opponent. (So that makes it a **percussive** style, right?) But overall, karate styles are divided into two main types — **hard** and *soft*. Hard styles favor strength and power. When a martial artist breaks a brick or a board with his or her hand, that's definitely **hard** style. Training for this style involves hurting your hand over and over and over again **(OUCH!)**, until it gets all scarred and callused and doesn't feel pain so much. Many different karate styles involve a little bit of hand conditioning, such as making the knuckles tougher for striking blows without getting hurt, but how many times in your life are you really going to *need* to split a cement block in two?

Soft styles of karate are good for kids who want to learn self-defense or just practice martial arts as a sport. *"Soft"* does *not* mean **wimpy;** soft styles train for speed and accuracy in striking and kicking. You don't need to be the biggest, strongest kid to be really good at karate if you learn a soft style.

So here's what would happen if you went to karate class: First, you'd dress in a **ghi** ("gee," with the "g" like in the word "gear"). A ghi is a pajama-like outfit with short, loose white cotton pants and a white jacket tied at the waist with a cloth belt. (Because this is karate, not kung fu, you'd be barefoot.) **On the cover of this comic, Shaggy and Scooby are each wearing a ghi.** Your class might be taught in a gym or community center, but most likely it would be in a special training room called a **dojo.** As you entered your dojo you would bow to your teacher to show respect. Then you would do exercises to stretch and strengthen your muscles. Your teacher would show you special ways to stand, to punch, to kick, and to block blows, and you would practice what you'd learned with punching bags or in pretend fights with other kids in your class. Once you mastered certain moves, your teacher would award you a colored belt to wear with your ghi (usually beginners wear white belts). And at the end of your class, you would have exercised your body, built up your self-confidence, and—best of all—had fun!

[Hey! We haven't even talked about **kung fu** yet, so look for the "What's Up?" page in *Cartoon Network Presents* #8, on sale this month, for the *thrilling conclusion* of this three-part article.]

WHAT'S UP?

BY BRONWYN T.